

ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 7, 1871.

Don't Accept.

The editor *pro tem.* of the *Pioneer* "presumes" that if the editor was at home he would accept our offer, but we know that he would not, as "all he cared about was to make as much blow as possible;" he "wouldn't accept any bet whatever;" he "knew better than to bet when another man dealt the cards," as he knew he was sure to lose his money if so invested. And if he had had any idea of betting, why did he not make some provision whereby the offer might have been accepted even in his absence, and the matter determined on his return? But the editor *pro tem.* thinks he would like to see the offer of the *Independent* accepted by us, which would let our cotemporary out of the controversy without any loss. This looks reasonable enough, inasmuch as they had rather see the *Independent* made \$100 lighter in pocket than to squander that amount themselves.

Now, after knowing what we do in regard to the feeling of the citizens of Alpena, and that they are sorely tired of hearing the jangling between the two papers, as they know that we will never succeed in bringing the editor of the *Pioneer* to any kind of time, he being of the sort that barks but never bites,—we have concluded to furnish our proof in regard to the introductory, and thus put an end to the controversy, which consists of

AFFIDAVITS.

John C. Viall being duly sworn says: I was the writer and author of the introductory published in the first number of the *ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS*, which was issued on the 29th day of June, 1871. That said article was written by me on Sunday afternoon, June 25th, 1871, at my residence. That it was not taken from any other paper; and that I have never yet seen the first number of the *Howell Independent*.

JOHN C. VIALL.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 6th day of November, 1871.

J. B. TUTTLE,

Notary Public.

Martha M. Viall being duly sworn says: John C. Viall is my husband. I was present in the room when he wrote the introductory published in the *Argus*, and when he finished writing it he read it to me. I know that it was not taken from any other paper; but was written by him, and him alone.

MARTHA M. VIALL.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 6th day of November, 1871.

J. B. TUTTLE,

Notary Public.

We trust the *Pioneer* will now be satisfied that had they staked any money on the subject in question, it would have been a "dead letter" to them.

Money-Making Politics.

One of the great dangers, says the *Free Press*, which threatens the permanency of free institutions in this country is that of money-making politics. The idea of managing a party so that the leaders could amass immense sums of money out of the enactment of party measures first received a tangible recognition when the war became an actual fact. The contracts for supplies were not let to the lowest bidders, as a means of protecting the interests of the government, but to party friends as a means of advancing their pecuniary interests. In other words, the policy of robbing the government and the people for the benefit of the leaders of the Radical party became a rule of action on the part of the administration. The President is, at the present time, the most fitting representative of this corrupt and corrupting policy. There can be no such thing as purity and equality in a government that is administered in the pecuniary interests of its leading party friends. It is not only pernicious in its influence upon those friends, but it must become a blighting upas to the liberty of the people.

Buried Alive.

On Monday week, while laborers were making an excavation for a brewery at Beaver and Ann streets, Williamsburgh, N. Y., the bank at the rear caved in, partially burying Jacob Bittman, a stone mason. He was building a wall at this point, which is thirty-seven feet below the street curb. While his fellow workmen were digging him out an immense slide of dirt and sand fell, burying him and two of the men who were endeavoring to extricate him. They were with difficulty taken out alive. Bittman, when dug out, was dead. He was taken to his home. He leaves a wife and nine children.

Killed in a Shooting Alley.

The Phil Abeam Guard of New York, were, on Monday week, shooting for prizes in Schwallenberg's Park, in

Dutch Hill. The shooting alley, which lies in a hollow, fronts on one street and runs nearly through to another. It is enclosed at the sides with a thin board fence, and the balls frequently fly through and over it across the street. Daniel Sullivan, aged 10, was perched just above the target on one of these side fences, and a shot was fired, which, flying wide, struck him in the right temple, passing through his head. He was almost instantly killed. Dick Donaldson, one of the target company, who was running toward Sullivan to drive him away, was struck in the neck by the shot. He is, it is supposed, fatally wounded. Coroner Tewksbury held an inquest, and the jury censured the keeper of the grounds for the insecurity of his shooting alley.

Almost Buried Alive.

Week before last James Hickey, a workman in one of the Pittsburgh mills, died (as was supposed) from small-pox, and was very soon after put in his coffin to be taken to the cemetery. The *Pittsburgh Gazette* gives the sequel as follows:

The grave-yard with its silent tombstones was reached, the gate passed, and the hearse drove up before a yawning grave, presided over by a yawning sexton. As the horses halted, the noise in the hearse grew louder and louder, and the driver, with fright depicted on his face, called to the pall-bearers to hurry along, as the dead man was alive, else a ghost was in the coffin! The quartette of bears were solely frightened at the announcement, but the coffin was soon drawn from the hearse and the lid broken off, and horror! James Hickey, the supposed dead man, sat up and surveyed the scene in a bewilderment more easily imagined than described. The driver, the pall-bearers, and the old grave-digger were thoroughly unnerved, and in utter astonishment—hardly willing to trust their senses—they looked with awe and superstition on the reanimated corpse. In a feeble voice James asked, as he viewed his wooden overcoat, the hearse, the bearded bearers, the tombstones, and the grave prepared for himself, what it all meant, and if he was not a lively corpse from the small-pox. The terrible truth soon broke upon his auditors—they had narrowly, though very unknowingly, come nigh burying their friend alive!

Hickey, being too weak to remove from his coffin, he was at his own request permitted to rest in it, put into the hearse and hauled back to the house of mourning. The surprise created by his return can better be imagined than told. There were those who refused to believe that he was alive even after they heard his voice, so deep was their conviction that he was dead. He is rapidly convalescing, and in all probability will live long to tell of his own death and half-way burial. His was a narrow escape, and when well he will have a second hand coffin to sell quite cheap.

The Rained Forests.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* says: "The irreparable loss from the late terrible fires is, after all, neither the destruction of village nor city. Human life is of course the one loss that claims precedence of all others; but, leaving that out of the question, the loss we feel most certainly and most deeply is the destruction of such an enormous tract of forest through the whole Northwest. Chicago will be rebuilt long before that destruction can be made good. Ten years will make over again that great centre of trade and industry. Its streets will be as bustling, and its business men as driving as before the disaster; but the silent process of nature cannot be hurried, and this generation, at least, will pass away before the woods can recover themselves. It is by no means as so much lumber that the trees are most valuable to us. Their value as lumber is of course enormous to us, but the living trees are ultimately of more consequence to us than the felled ones. A great tract of forest, like that destroyed during the past summer, is one of the most important agents of determining our climate, and cannot be meddled with to such an enormous extent without inducing serious climate changes. The forest in a country like this Northwest, without great hill ranges, either to accumulate the springs and set them flowing down the valleys, or to arrest and discharge the clouds, depends for the certainty of its water supply almost entirely upon forest tracts to perform these services. Cut down or burn these to any great extent, and desiccation of the soil immediately begins. Droughts have been growing fearfully common with us of late years, owing to the gradual destruction of these primal gatherers of moisture. We do not wish to predict evil, but certainly the wasting of such immense tracts of woodland is not going to help matters. It is in this view that the fire in the wilderness may ultimately prove a

more lasting calamity to us than fire in the city, and produce results less easy to avert or control."

Shooting Alley.

We learn from the *Houghton Gazette* that the wife of Louis Trombley, a hard working fisherman, living on the east side of Pike Bay, Houghton county, was shot and seriously wounded while in bed Friday morning, Oct. 20. The poor woman escaped instant death most miraculously, for a piece of the bone as large as an ordinary sized egg, was blown from her skull less than an inch above the right eye. It seems that Trombley and wife had living with them a boy of 17, a cousin of Trombley's, named Louis Demers; that Trombley called him that morning, about 5 o'clock, to build the fire and went to sleep again, and was aroused by the discharge of a gun which was kept standing near the foot of the bed, with the muzzle to the floor, which inflicted the wound mentioned above. Jumping out of the bed on the instant, he made for the door of the room, where he was met by the boy, who was armed with an ax, and with which he aimed a heavy blow at Trombley, who warded off its full force, and only received a slight wound on the temple. Disarming the boy of the ax, he pushed him out of the door and closed it, returning to the bed of his wife, whose head he bound up with a sheet. He then went out and found the boy in the yard, who protested that the gun went off accidentally. Pretending to believe this, Trombley sent him in a boat across the bay for assistance, their nearest neighbors living one and a half miles away. Instead of doing this, however, the boy, as subsequently appeared, made for Portage river, where he intercepted the steamer *Norman*, and getting on board remained on her until she reached Cooper Harbor, at which point he was put on shore because he had no money with which to pay his fare. The boy not returning after a reasonable lapse of time, the now almost distracted husband was obliged to leave his terribly wounded wife alone while he went across the bay for help. She exhibited throughout the whole trying ordeal extraordinary grit, and it is hoped will recover, as she has a good constitution and her injuries appear to be healing kindly. The boy has been arrested and is now in jail, while Mr. Trombley has become a raving maniac, necessitating his confinement in jail. The whole affair is a mysterious one, as the relation between the boy and the family were always agreeable.

News Items.

Charles H. Ward, late of the banking firm of Mellen, Ward & Co., of Boston, sentenced to three years' imprisonment in June, 1870, for embezzling government funds, was pardoned by President Grant Friday.

The Grand Chapter of the State of Tennessee convened at Memphis last Thursday. Rev. G. A. Donnelly was elected Grand High Priest for the ensuing year, and L. E. Barber, Grand Secretary.

A citizen of Cayuga county, N. Y., has invented a mode of distilling spirits from Canada thistles. He calls it thistle whisky. About one third of it is alcohol. It is said to be very pleasant to get drunk on.

Skead's lumber mill, at Ottawa, Ont., was burned on Wednesday morning last. Loss about \$40,000; insurance \$20,000.

It is reported that the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad will probably be leased by the Pennsylvania Company.

Haytian advices to the 20th of October state that the authorities were endeavoring to evade the payment of claims arising from their transactions during the revolution.

A boiler in Calverton's sugar refinery, at Baltimore, exploded Wednesday morning, killing a man named Snyder, and badly scalding a number of other persons.

Seven convicts escaped from the Jeffersonville, Ind., State Prison, on Wednesday, but were recaptured after an exciting chase. They were flogged and shut up in their cells.

A movement is on foot to build another bridge across the river at Louisville, and it is met with general approbation.

The British mail steamer *Venezuela* took fire at sea on the voyage from Liverpool. The flames were extinguished on reaching the harbor of Santa Martha by scuttling the forward part of the vessel and submerging one of the water-tight compartments. The fire lasted thirty-one hours.

Fifty feet of petition, signed by the women of Utah, has been sent to the President, asking that they be let alone in the enjoyment of their present domestic relations, which is the last phase in the glorious cause of woman's rights.

The great Ohio river is now not only down in the mouth, but through

out its entire course. Many of the larger class of steamers have laid up, as navigation is only practicable to those of the very lightest draught.—At Cincinnati boys find no difficulty in wading across, there being but three feet three inches in the channel, and falling at last rapids. At Ironton the water is within a few inches of being as low as in 1838, when it reached the lowest point of which there is any record. The Louisville people have placed themselves on a short allowance of coal, until the barges from Pittsburgh can be floated down.

The Newport and Cincinnati Bridge Company has filed a cross petition against the city of Cincinnati asking for damages of \$25,000 for interruption in the work on Kilgour street, the police having interfered there to arrest the construction of approaches in the manner desired by the company.

At Annapolis, Md., Tuesday, Frederick Kury was convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of Policeman Clark, of Baltimore, on the 22d of May last.

Moutmakin, the party who was shot and wounded by a band of South Carolina negro Ku Klux, Savannah, Ga., will recover. There are no arrests of negroes. Negro highwaymen are robbing countrymen going to Savannah by the Louisville road.

On Monday week, a little girl 13 years old, named Anna Stacy, three miles from New Albany, Ind., was attacked by a negro as she was returning from school. Her screams alarmed her father, who ran to her rescue, but he fell dead before he reached the spot, from a paroxysm of heart disease. The negro escaped.

At Charleston four deaths from yellow fever occurred Friday. The loss by St. Louis fire on Thursday night was about \$15,000; fully insured.

At Milwaukee Saturday morning, Marshall Brothers' organ factory was burned. Loss \$15,000.

The remains of 120 confederate soldiers from North Carolina, buried at Gettysburg have been removed to Raleigh.

Bathgate's tannery, on the corner of Newark and Ennis streets, in Newark, N. J., was nearly destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss \$75,000; insured for \$35,000.

Ignatius Bracelin, arrested at Philadelphia on Thursday, on suspicion that he was Frank Kelly, the murderer of Catto, has been liberated, an investigation proving that it was a case of mistaken identity.

Advices to November 1, received from Duvall's Bluff, Ark., announce the acquittal of the three White country Ku Klux who were indicted about a year ago and whose trial has been proceeding at the Prairie county Circuit Court.

It is thought that the application of the U. S. Supreme Court for a mandamus to compel the Secretary of the Treasury to issue a warrant for \$525,000, alleged to be due to Kentucky for arming troops, etc., will be unsuccessful.

Dr. King of the United States Navy, accused of the murder of Chief Engineer Kellogg, U. S. N., at Key West last winter, was acquitted at Jacksonville, Fla., on Thursday.

New Advertisements.

Glorious News!

H. H. WITTELSHOFFER

HAS OPENED A

NEWS DEPOT

Next to Hyatt's Bakery, where he is prepared to furnish the public with all the latest

NEWSPAPERS & MAGAZINES.

Back numbers of all Publications procured promptly.

FANCY GOODS!

Remember the place. Next to Hyatt's Bakery.

KNICKERBOCKER

Life Insurance Co.

Progress of the Company.

INCOME AND EXPENSES.

Period.	Income.	Expense.	Ratio of Exp. to Income.
1853 to 1859—6 years.	\$106,122.21	\$16,004.22	20.9
1859 to 1865—6 years.	271,123.20	100,969.08	29.76
1865 to 1871—6 years.	18,568,336.17	2,108,623.83	22.36

Total, 18 years, \$19,955,581.58 (\$3,884,637.44) 22.35

Ratio of expense to income for year 1870, 13.84.

Being two per cent less than the average of all the Companies in the United States.

INCREASE IN ASSETS.

Period.	Assets.
1853 to 1859—6 years.	\$98,219.57
1859 to 1865—6 years.	349,241.79
1865 to 1871—6 years.	6,840,184.61

Total, 18 years, \$7,287,646.97

Assets, Jan. 1, 1871, \$7,205,630.10

PAID TO POLICYHOLDERS.

In 1870, \$1,581,340.50

Dividends declared, \$1,530,027.89

Total, \$3,111,368.39

For Matured Endowments and Surrendered Policies, 108,135.55

Total paid Policyholders, \$3,219,503.94

Policies in force, Jan. 1, 1871, 30,871.

Insurance at risk, \$1,530,027.89

Ratio of Expense to Income less than any New York Company, except

JOHN BARREY, Agent, Alpena, Mich.

General Agent, South Saginaw, Mich.

Great Excitement!

LITTLE JAKE

Clothing King

OF MICHIGAN,

TREMENDOUS STOCK!

READY-MADE

CLOTHING,

And he is now prepared to furnish goods to

LUMBERMEN!

Lower than Ever.

LITTLE JAKE

Is the man, at

BAY CITY & EAST SAGINAW.

LOOK HERE!

You buy more and better

GOOD

FOR LESS MONEY, AT

A. Anspach's,

Than at any other Establishment on the

Lake Shore.

DON'T BE HUMBUGGED!

Call and Examine Goods and Prices!

His Large and well assorted Stock consists of

DRY GOODS!

Dress Goods,

Shawls,

Sheetings,

Calicos,

Trimnings,

Buttons,

Clothing,

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

HOOP SKIRTS & CORSETS

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS,

YANKEE NOTIONS!

Etc., Etc., Etc.

GIVE HIM A CALL!

And be convinced. Goods located and River streets, McDonalds corner, Alpena, Mich.

ATTENTION!

Make Your Homes Look

Cheerful!

BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENTS!

Little Expense!

ALL KINDS OF

Birds Stuffed

AND MOUNTED

IN A SUPERIOR MANNER!

And Made to Look

Like Life.

Charges Moderate.

All Birds left at the

ARGUS OFFICE

Will Receive Prompt Attention.

THE DETROIT

WEEKLY TRIBUNE!

FOR 1872.

The Best Family Newspaper in the Northwest.

The coming volume of the Detroit Weekly Tribune promises to be one of unusual merit and attractiveness. It will be under the Editorial Supervision of

WILL M. CARLETON,

Author of the famous "Farm Belinda," and will enjoy all the benefits that can be derived from his cultivated literary taste.

Mr. Carleton will also write regularly for the Detroit Weekly Tribune, and his contributions to it will make their first appearance therein; and be furnished to no other journal.

(The publishers of the Tribune have made the foregoing announcement with peculiar pleasure. Mr. Carleton has through his "Belinda," become known in almost every home in the Nation. His poems have been remarkable for felicity of expression, for the dramatic skill with which their themes have been handled, for their kindly wit and their rare nationalities, and especially for the refinement of their sentiment, which touches at the heart of the reader, and has made their author famous. Mr. Carleton is also a journalist of experience, and will thus bring to his new task both rare literary accomplishments and valuable professional skill.)

The Weekly Tribune for 1872 will far surpass all its competitors in

Its Commercial Department.

The fitness and accuracy of its market reports have already attracted widespread attention, and its proprietors propose to devote still more care and money to this most useful feature of the paper. It will give in each issue a concise history of all commercial transactions of interest to readers, and will by its peculiar system of reporting present a vivid and faithful photograph of the actual condition of the market.

This feature of the paper alone may save to every buyer or seller of produce far more than its subscription price.

The Detroit Weekly Tribune for 1872 will also have many other features.

It will give in each issue succinct and clear summaries of the current news, domestic and foreign. It will continue to devote special attention to the prompt collection and publication of Michigan news, and will make its columns the vehicle of all information of interest to Michigan readers.

Its Agricultural Department has gained for it hosts of friends. It is under the charge of men of practical experience, and it has become a valuable channel for the interchange of views among the patrons of the paper. No justice will be spared to preserve the usefulness and the freshness of these columns.

The Tribune will retain its old place as the leading Republican journal of Michigan, pointing with pride to its record in the past, and promising to be always found enrolled among the foremost champions of progress, liberal ideas and of true reform. It will discuss all questions of public interest candidly and boldly, and it will ever be found warning on the side of Christian principles in all the great social, political and moral issues of the time. Constant additions will be made to its literary features, and carefully selected poems, sketches, and miscellaneous articles will be abundant in its columns. In furnishing reading for the home circle the Tribune Tribune will not allow itself to be surpassed by any of its competitors.

Special features will constantly be added to this journal, and its proprietors are determined to constantly strengthen by all possible means its title to the firm hold it has obtained upon the esteem and confidence of the people of Michigan and the Northwest.

TERMS:

Single copies one year, \$2.00

Five copies ordered at one time, 1.50 each.

Ten " " " 1.00 " "

Twenty " " " .75 " "

For 10 cents per copy, extra, the Michigan Almanac for 1872 will be sent. (The retail price of the Almanac will be either 15 or 20 cents.)

Clubs will immediately be formed at every post office, and a copy of a family will go well to credit with its duty.

Groceries,

Provisions,

Boots & Shoes,

Wines and Liquors,

Wholesale and Retail.



Bolton & McRae,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in

Groceries,

Provisions,

Wines and

Liquors,

BOOTS & SHOES

Hay and Grain!

We keep constantly on hand a full assortment of

Leibig's Extract of Beef!

FROM

London Extract of Beef Company (Limited.)

Family Groceries,

Provisions,

Grain, Foreign and

Domestic Wines

and Liquors.

A large and full stock of

Boots, Shoes,

ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Which we offer at

LOW FIGURES.

We Cannot, and Will Not

BE UNDERSOLD